



Mr. Fight Night



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Chapter 1 by N8

They all called me "Mr. Fight Night". I didn't necessarily want to be remembered as the creator of Fillerdale's fight club, but what happens happens.

It was all fun and games. Drinking beers. Smoking a little marijuana. And of course, beating the living shit out of each other.

Never did I think that I would have to run from our local police until our newest recruit was murdered, right before my eyes.

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